

Rob Dougan

"Made In Hell"

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From memories of '68 when The Wizard shook the
world,
Metal came from foundries where the midlands sound
unfurled.
The Bull Ring was a lonely place of concrete towers and
steel,
The coal mines and the industries were all I had to feel.
Something inside took hold of me, I really didn't know,
But over time it came to be, I knew which way to go.
I drove around in search of what would make this all
come true,
Some jazz and electricity and good old southern blues

Hell, we're born to raise some hell.
Hell, we're gonna raise some hell.

In Henry's and in Mother's where I'd go to bang my
head
The feeling took a hold of me with every word I said.
The voice was born and came alive from all I saw and
heard
And now I knew my destiny, I had to spread the word.
I took the scream around the world from London to L.A.
Unleashed in downtown Tokyo, blew Godzilla away.
Then on the sound and fury went from Sydney to Brazil
It sent the Russians crazy 'cause they never get their
fill.

Of Hell, we're born to raise some hell,
Hell, we're gonna raise some hell.
Hell, we're born to raise some hell,
Hell, we're gonna raise some hell.

The stage and the lights and the amps are ablaze,
watch them burn.
From all this insanity the Metal Gods will return.

Shock waves attack relentlessly, intimidating force
So many bands surrounding you with evil from our
source
It screams across the universe and slams you to the

floor

This blitzkrieg psycho-mania is coming on full roar
The world's a stage that's waiting for it's bad ass to get
kicked
And we're all on the road to Hell and that's route 666

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